

we didn't even choose
the grocery cart!

8312 is not choice --
it is the strength
of my teeth
chopping at everything
in sight,
including grocery carts!

8312 is not choice --
it is a position & a
position only proves
its own existence --
NOTHING MORE!

You Think I Don't Know?!

I'm drunk like the Parthenon on roller skates
drunk like Patchen in an Ozark trolly car
drunk soiling my pain with band-aids of cunt
drunk like a melted fruit cake doing the
back-stroke at a midnight Easter Mass
drunk you muthas, a grasshopper
praying to the melancholy vistas
of a useless future
drunk like the Walt Whitman Railroad
drunk changing my underwear
as my grandmother cries from being old
drunk because I would be crying like her
if sober
drunk because it is frightening thinking
of life & having to live it!

-- Douglas Blazek

San Francisco, Calif.